

Corrs, The

"When He's Not Around"

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I can't breathe, i can't sleep

He's uncool an unsophisticat
He's a tightrope walker on an open path
He's a maze of curiosity
He is the living bread that cures my appetite

I find that i can't breathe and i can't sleep
When he's not around
Everyday is bluey grey
When he's not in town

His mystique is one of innocence
I feel i'm lounging in lovely in his big blue eyes
And i would be preening in paradise
If i were always beside him like a siamese

I find that i can't breathe and i can't sleep
When he's not around
Everyday is bluey grey
When he's not in town

Can i keep him in my galaxy
Can he live within my fantasy

I find that i can't breathe and i can't sleep
When he's not around
Everyday is bluey grey
When he's not in town

I find that i can't breathe and i can't sleep
When he's not around
Everyday is bluey grey
When he's not in town When he's not in town, yeah
Fade out

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